

NEWS PUBLISHING CO.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year.....\$1.00
Six Months.....50c
IN ADVANCE.
All Subscriptions Stopped on Expiration
Entered at the postoffice at Sequachee, Tennessee, as second class matter.
THURSDAY, April 17, 1919



WAS JUST VISITING

"Yank's" Presence in Confederate Lines Explained.

In View of His Extremely Unconventional "Uniform" He Could Hardly Be Charged With Spying, as Gen. Gordon Quickly Saw.

In his "Reminiscences of the Civil War," General Gordon relates that while the two hostile armies were confronting each other on the Rapidan, the Confederate and the Union pickets became so very "chummy" that the commanding generals were apprehensive lest important military information might leak out.

An almost continuous exchange of tobacco for coffee was going on between "Yanks" and "Johnnies;" also much exchanging of newspapers. When the river was so deep that the soldiers could not wade across, they rigged miniature boats and rafts loaded with whatever they wished to trade and sent them over as the breeze favored. The consignees on both sides scrupulously respected these small argosies, and always sent back a fair equivalent. The men not only conversed across the river, but "visited" back and forth for an hour or two at a time. The officers began to fear that they might become too friendly to fight with proper energy; and at last General Lee instructed General Gordon to put a stop to it.

Mounting his horse, the general started to ride along the river front, and almost immediately came upon a Confederate outpost, where his sudden appearance seemed to create an unusual degree of excitement and stir. "What's going on here?" demanded the general.

"Nothing at all, sir!" cried one of the soldiers eagerly; while another attempted to explain that the confusion was owing to their haste to "present arms" to him.

General Gordon was satisfied that this was a subterfuge, but he could see nothing amiss, and had turned to ride away when he saw some tall weeds on the river bank begin to shake.

"What's in those weeds?" he asked, wheeling his horse.

"Nothing at all, sir!" cried a chorus of voices.

"Break down the weeds!"

Very reluctantly one of the men did so—and there lay a large, red-headed "Yank" in parais naturalibus, having evidently but that minute swum across the river.

"Where do you belong?" the general asked him severely.

"Over yonder, general," replied the Yankee, with a wave of his arm across the river and an inscrutable grin.

"What are you doing here?"

"Just a little friendly visit to the boys, general."

"Don't you know that there's a war raging in this country?"

"Yes, sir; but 'tain't ragin' today," was the quiet reply; and the ring of listening "Johnnies" grinned broadly. Something had to be done to preserve dignity and to enforce orders.

"Have you anything to say why I should not have you shot as a spy?" demanded the general sternly. "Is that your uniform?"

"Wal, general, it's the uniform my mother gave me," came from the weeds in a drawl so irresistible that the "Johnnies" shouted.

Quickly perceiving that this was a case where it was necessary to treat the matter as a joke or else to mete out extreme severity, General Gordon chose the former alternative.

"Look here," said he: "If I let you go back to your own lines this time, will you—"

It was unnecessary to finish the sentence. With a spring to his feet the "Yank" dived off the river bank; immediately his red head was seen parting the water rapidly in the direction of the other shore.—Youth's Companion.

NEWS ITEMS OF THE SECTION

Bridgeport defeated South Pittsburg 23 to 5 at Bridgeport.

Bledsoe county farmers plan to have a stock show next fall.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Millis Anderson of Bridgeport, a daughter.

The Baptist Church, of Bridgeport will celebrate its birthday April 20.

The Marion County court refused to employ a home demonstrator this year.

The ladies of the M. E. Missionary society at Bridgeport gave an enjoyable musicale.

Wm. Harmon died suddenly at his home on the mountain near Dunlap, April 7, of heart disease.

The Superintendent of Public Instruction of Marion will receive a salary of \$800 this year.

Mrs. Alice Hudson died in Chattanooga April 8, of meningitis. Interment was made at Condra, her former home.

The Junior class of Cumberland County High School present the 3-act play, "The Coming of Prince Hal" tonight.

Thieves have been stealing barrels at Pikeville.

Jay Payne, of Lodge, got a leg severely mashed while logging.

C. H. Scherer sold his farm in Cumberland county for \$3,000.

Bledsoe county voted for good roads, whether by bonds or direct taxation.

Ex Senator E. T. Wilson and Miss Viola Rhea were married in Cumberland county.

Ernest Chote, of Long Island, was operated on for appendicitis at Nashville.

The 11-year-old daughter of John Rich, of Orme, was operated on for appendicitis.

Mrs. E. W. Hester, formerly of So. Pittsburg, died in Chattanooga Apr. 7th. of influenza.

Mark Godfrey, of Erasmus, has returned from overseas service. He was wounded three times.

W. S. Hixson, of Pikeville, has bought the latest improved threshing outfit to handle the new crop expected in that county.

Since My Mother's Dead and Gone. (Published by request)

In the dear old village churchyard

There I saw a mossy mound,

That is where my mother's sleeping,

In the cold and silent ground;

Gently waves the weeping willow,

Birds are warbling sweet at dawn,

How my heart is sad and lonely

Since my mother's dead and gone.

Chorus—

Oh I wander to the churchyard,

Oh I stray with looks forlorn,

For my heart is sad and lonely

Since my mother's dead and gone

I was young but I remember

That sad night my mother died,

When I watched her spirit waver,

Till she called me to her side,

Saying, "Darling, I must leave you,

Angel voices call me on,

Pray that we will meet in Heaven

When your mother's dead and gone.

Oh I wander to the village church-

yard,

Flowers to plant with tender care,

On the grave of my dear mother,

Darkness finds me weeping there,

Looking at the stars above me,

Waiting for the heavenly dove,

For my heart is sad and lonely,

Since my mother's dead and gone.

—Lillie Sanders,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

BOWS TO JUDGMENT OF DOG

Writer Recognizes That Individuals of a Species Ought Thoroughly to Know Their Kind.

In the American Magazine Will Irwin writes a wonderful true dog story, entitled, "Togo, Mayor of Scituate." Togo is a remarkable dog in Scituate, Mass.,—so well known and liked that he is called the mayor of Scituate. Togo's power is shown in the following passage:

"We perceived at last that Togo had constituted himself committee on admissions to Peggotty beach. Whenever a new dog appeared Togo took the matter under advisement for a time, while he decided whether the stranger might remain. If he ruled adversely, he thrashed that dog and continued to thrash him until he learned that he was not elected. I am not saying but that Togo administers this office capriciously. He has refused beach rights to individuals which seem to me all that a dog should be, as well as to certain surly and treacherous examples of the species. Still Togo may be right. The judgment of a sapient dog on dogs, of a woman on women—who am I that I should disagree?"

Read the News.

TENNESSEE AT TOP ON MARKET

Franklin County Steers Bring Up Average for State On Livestock Market at St. Louis

STOCK SOLD THRU ASSOCIATION

Other Tennessee Counties Are Selling Livestock in Same Way and Reaping a Part of Benefits that Should Come to the State from Such Methods.

Tennessee beavers topped the steer trade in St. Louis one day in March. Several consignments arrived from that state, the best being a drove of 1,183-pound \$16.55 Shorthorn and Angus, fed by J. O. Gill, and shipped through the Franklin County livestock association. Mr. Gill is banker and farmer, prominent in his part of the state and a strong advocate of livestock in connection with farming operations. He reported he had these steers on feed for 90 days on a ration of corn, cottonseed meal, and molasses fed with silage. They made an average gain of 3 pounds daily while in the lots and in the last 15 days put on flesh at the rate of 4 pounds daily. They originated in that county as feeders and nearly doubled first cost when they sold here today.

J. I. Kennedy, also of Franklin county, marketed cattle on the same day at a good figure. Mr. Kennedy is a farmer and extensive shipper. He says stock wintered much better than it did a year ago.

Franklin county was formerly pretty much devoted to wheat growing but of late years farmers have gone in more for corn and livestock and are doing better by reason of the change. They raise fine crimson clover in that section, as fine as can be found anywhere.

MEAT SCRAPS USED IN FEEDING OF POULTRY

Poultry keepers in and around Davidson county, Tenn., have increased the use of meat scraps in the feeding of laying hens, due to educational work that has been done through various agencies. The meat meal that has been sold, which is nothing more or less than cracklings ground into coarse meal, has had an average of 50 to 60 per cent protein. This protein, the poultrymen have found, is in such form as to give best results. Many country merchants have increased their sales by feeding meat scraps and other poultry supplies, whereas in previous years they have not been in the habit of handling this line of goods.



The home garden is profitable, for one reason, because it saves the cost of vegetables that otherwise would be bought. It is a healthful exercise. It furnishes excellent outdoor exercise. It provides vegetables that are fresher, more palatable and better than many to be had in the market.

The home-garden vegetables are always available, to be had without inconvenience. Therefore, they are likely to be used more freely than if a trip to market or even a telephone call were necessary.

But there is still another particular in which the home garden confers a great benefit. The boy or girl who is given a part in cultivating a home garden, who is charged with some of the responsibilities and put to solve some of the problems of cultivation, acquires in the process a spirit of self-reliance, a knack of making the means at hand serve the end desired, that will be valuable throughout the rest of that boy's life in any kind of service that may be required. Thus the home garden is a training school in personal efficiency.

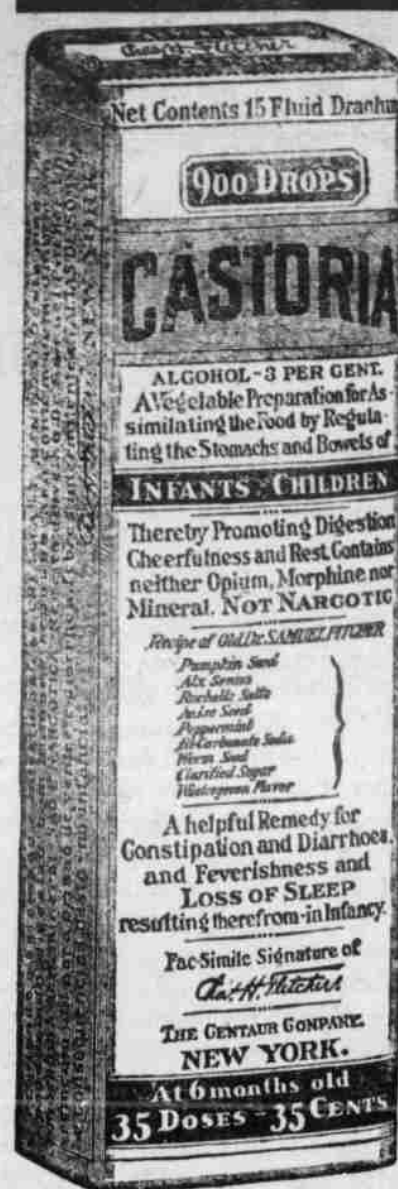


HOW-TO-GROW BEETS

Garden beets may be grown in any good soil, but thrive best on rich, sandy loam. The seed can be sown about the time the last frosts are due, and the young beets will be ready for use in four to six weeks. The seed should be sown in a drill with about eight or ten seed balls to the foot.

It should be borne in mind that each seed ball contains from three to six seeds, and that the beets will require considerable thinning. The young beets that are pulled out in thinning may be used as greens during the early spring. Where the beets are to be given hand cultivation entirely, the rows may be placed as closely as twelve to fourteen inches apart and the plants should be thinned to two to three inches in the row.

A late planting of beets may be made in June, or as late as August in some localities, for fall use and for storage.—United States Department of Agriculture.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

of

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE COSMETIC OF THE INANIMATE.

I am the saver of surfaces.
I am the world-old preserver.
Noah knew me, for he pitched the ark within and without.
The Pharaohs sought me as an adornment for their tombs—their mummies endure because I conserve.
I am the woad of the ancient Britons: their blue battle hue.
Because of me the treasures of the Sistine Chapel defy effacement.
I am the keeper of the antique.
I am the servant of progress.
Columbus found me bedecking the savages who watched him plant Ferdinand's banner on the shores of New Spain; and the very sails of his caravels resisted the elements of the West through my aid.
The pioneers westward wending their way daubed the prairie schooners with my protection.
I am the royal robes of civilization's monarchs, Steel and Lumber.
The taut wings of the airplane gleam under my protective veneer.
The sullen dreadnaught and the homing transport plow the seas impervious to corrosion because of me.
I waterproofed your agents of destruction, the bullet and the shell.
Then I drew the mercy of my concealing camouflage over your hospitals.
I glisten on the homes, and on the barns, and on the cement surfaces.
Where life is, I am alive.
Where death and decay set in my absence hastens them.
And my mission is to preserve.
Saver of Surface, I am PAINT!

MACHINERY FOR SALE

1 2 h. p. vertical gas engine.
1 8 h. p. horizontal gas engine.
1 24-in. Meadows grist mill.
1 18-in. I. H. C. feed grinder.
Lot Shafting.
Lot Pulleys.
Lot Belting.

NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY

Sequachee, Tenn.

Loans On Farm Lands

We are in position to obtain loans on farm lands at 5 1/2% interest, with a small commission added, on 5, 7 and 10 year periods. Prompt service rendered. For particulars address,

RANKIN & FRAZIER

Attorneys-at-Law, Volunteer Building, Chattanooga, Tenn.

SEQUACHEE WATER WORKS.

RESIDENTS of Sequachee have all the privileges in connection with water service equal to any first-class city. The supply is taken from Cumberland Mountain from springs 850 feet in elevation. Three miles of pipe are now laid.